



Blue Velvet Morning

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words & music by
John Dandrea

Blue velvet morning,
the grass is all wet cause it's been storming
but you know, it don't matter today
remembering when you walked away

Saturday dreaming,
a Lady in white, forever scheming
but you know, it don't matter to me
your beauty is all that I could see

and when you walked away,
crying inside
I knew, part of me had died. . . .

Saturday dreaming,
a Lady in white keeps on believing
that she's better off on her own
she'd never felt the love I'd known

and when you walked away,
crying inside
I knew, part of me had died. . . .

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but you know, it don't matter today
remembering when you walked away.